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Miss Helen Astar,
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Dear Derek,

It was very nice to see You again
the other Day at 'Alex's Funeral'; it's been
quite a long time. Some people change as I
expect them to; but you are the same as when
I saw You. In fact, it was good to be there
and again at the 'reception' in Manor Farm
to see and remember all those people and all
the past times with Alex.

I don't know what to say; only that
You must know, like I do, how things were
and are. Being with Alex was like being at the
centre of the Universe; being Conscious of all
things. This has a very lasting effect, and
one that you don't lose; or one that I
have not lost.

Having said this, I left Dechill, because
I was 'stagnating'. Alex used to say "Just
lighting a Candle, doesn't do anything", you
have to put things yourself into operation, to
have the desired effect.

The other reason was that I was becoming
interested in 'Science' again and leaving Religion
alone (in other words I became 'Atheistic');
the fool (0) was becoming the Magician (0 → ∞),
in other words, using my mental abilities and

② Bringing myself out of my own 'Mire', in a Symbolistic way of saying what I mean.

My Main interest now is, (since moving into my present 'Council House' *) to establish myself on my own 2 feet. I live alone here in Stanmore, and now I have to get a job as I have been unemployed for over 6 months.

[NB: * In Aug. 87 I got 'A' Level Chemistry and went to 'THAMES POLYTECHNIC' in Woolwich to do 'BSc(HONS) Applied Chemistry' in Sept. 87. I was there for 14 weeks, & left because I was not ready yet, I felt; and needed more qualifications ('A' Levels). I returned home and was asked by my Father for more 'Rent money', which I could not afford, and was 'homeless' for about 10 days. I was in 'Bed & Breakfast' in 'Linchley Central' for 6 weeks and then was offered my Present 'Tenancy' by Harrow Council.]

Therefore Derek; I am restricted to living here in Stanmore, for at least 2 years until I have a chance to get on the Council's 'Transfer List'. Once I get a job, things again will change; but it is bound to give me more freedom. However, I am like everyone else who lives in London, still able to fit things in, in my spare time, etc..

I don't know anything about the :-

'ORDINE DELLA LUNA', it sounds as boring as 'Freemasonry'; but I would very much like you to tell me what it is all about. (CONT. →)

③

(Blue Paper this time; as I have just run-out of the Pink); (Alex would have ~~agreed~~ ^{agreed} that).

Another thing that is puzzling me, is what, (as a matter of my own interest, and what I consider as quite Significant); did happen to 'Alex's Ashes' after he was Cremated. - Please tell me Derek. I decided to leave the Funeral Prematurely and unfortunately did not see the Ceremony; as those ~~photographers~~ ^{photographers} and T.V. people began to snoop*.

*. [The last time that I got involved with the 'press' was disastrous for me, and I went through a very traumatic period, trying to find another 'Psychiatrist' to take my case; as the previous one I had 'Rejected' me when he found that I was in the 'Sunday People' that time].

Dear Derek, I hope that everything is alright for you. I know that you will miss Alex, as you stayed with him till the end. I always kept saying to myself that I should go and visit Alex, and now it's too late! I am not going to give any excuses for myself, as I was, and am still having my own life to lead; although I don't know what I am living for most of the time. Most of the time I wish I was with Alex (dead and out of this sordid life altogether). All the time; I am trying to define what life is all about, (not as people would say; but 'What Life is all about?'). I am sure that for all the clairvoyance that people claim to have, no one knows the answer; but it means a lot to me. For all the experience that I have had, with life and life

(4) with Alex, I still don't know. I suppose that I would not be happy, until I have the 'answer' brought to me on a plate, (as one might say). I suppose then, and only then, one might be dead themselves; or myself.

At times in my life I have looked through my eyes upon the world and asked 'why am I me?' ?! (Consciousness!!) I am 'nothing'; but for some reason :- 'I am ~~alive~~ alive', Divine Revelation never seems to come, only some happy Idea, that makes me forget my lot and carry on with what I want to do, like some child.

Enough of this for Present: I could go on all Night!

Please write to me, 'Derek'; I would love to hear from You again. In fact, I will not be happy until You do.

All My Love,

Blessed Be,

Helen. x